THE executions are as to murderers but one in thirty. Juries grow less and less inclined to call in the hangman. The deterrent effect of death does not appear to be great.

THE question of European armament is one that directly appeals to the inis and the pride of this country; and this is a most auspicious season press a general disarmament

A Wisconsin judge has decided that a destist has no right to pull a tooth on Sunday. A decision that a tooth has no right to ache on Sunday would have been more acceptable and fully as sensible.

THE English cheese is almost extincs. It has been driven out of the business on the one side by the fine cheeses of France, Italy and Spain, and on the other it is unable to compete with the factories in this country.

Ir is probable that the hardest-worked employes of the government are those who are engaged in the Postoffice department. Their hours are longer than in any other department and in most cases their pay is much

A COLORED boy eleven years of age. living in New Orleans, is a musical prodigy. Technically the boy knows no difficulties, and there seems no effect, no combination, too intricate or complicated for him to overcome with perfect case.

A good book is one that you remember with pleasure, that when the dull hours come you can think of with interest and feel that there are people with whom you have a most interesting acquaintance, who are yet only characters of the imagination.

HUMAN wants increase, and the production of human labor is greater now than at any time in the world's history, but the trained forces set ingeniously in motion are equal to all needful production, while admitting of diminished strain upon muscle.

THE reform of the civil service is a bigger problem than most people imagine, and members of both political parties have, during moments of frankness, pronounced the present system of bringing about the proposed reform as simply organized humbuggery.

No word, perhaps, gives more trouble to newspaper reporters and other writers than "Knight Templar," the plural of which is "Knights Templars." According to historical deri vation, persons bearing the title are both Knights and Templars, and hence are Knights Templars.

ORDINARILY a body is difficult to set in motion, and without continued pushing will soon stop of itself. Not so with a strike. It is easy to start, but once under headway, like a rock rolling down hill, it is difficult to stop till it smashes something or gets smashed itself. It is down hill business all

THE point is being made that hotel rates are altogether to high, as high as they were during the highest-price period of the rebellion. Every business other than the hotel business is from thirty-three and a third to fifty and sometimes seventy-five per cent lower in charging rates than during the war.

THE medical department of the army uses a great number of skeletons. Just now the supply is short and the prices are going up. There are a great number of skeletons in closets in all parts of the country that the people would pay a premium to get rid of if the department could only make use of them.

CALIFORNIA has a fruit pest in the gray linnet, far worse and more damaging to fruit raisers than the English sparrow. If some means are not systematically and methodically adopted to exterminate this hird there will be very little profit in frait raising in those sections where deciduous fruits are exclusively produced.

QUEEN VICTORIA has suggested the refusal of marriage license in cases where it cannot be shown that a family can be properly supported. Such a suggestion comes very appropriately from her majesty. Getting parliament to do the proper thing by her numerous progeny has been the chief annoyance of the old lady's long and otherwise flowery career.

As REGARDS the institution of an hereditary nobility, the history of China presents a counterpart to that of France, except that in the former country the downfall of the privileged aristocracy took place about two thousand years earlier. Under the Chow or Kan dynasty, which ostensibly ruled for very many centuries proceding a date contemporaneous with the first Punic war, the Celestial Empire was divided into seventy-two feudal states.

Ir is easy to point out how the farm ers are burdened, and what influences operate to perplex and discourage m. That aspect of the situation has been talked threadbure. The statistics of farm indebtedness have been presented in every possible form. ad every conceivable thing has been ald with regard to the trite proposion that a man who owes more than he can pay is in a disagreeable condi-They realize as keenly as anyoun realize for them into an unre-

WAVERLAND

A Tale of Our Coming Landie

BY SARAH MABIE BRIGHAM. Copyrighted, 1886.

CHAPTER I .- A SACRED TRUST One morning as the colonel and I were leaving the breakfast room a measage was handed me. I opened it and read that my mother was very ill. I found the duke and explained my message to him. During our conversation he asked me to visit America with him in the spring. I promised to do and if it was provingable.

"I have had a most delightful visit," I said as we shook hands at parting.

"I shall look for you in May or near that time to go with me," said the duke, as I was leaving for the train. The colonel went with me to the city and saw me started on we homogeness is said to the same that the colonel went with me to the city and saw me started on we homogeness is said. ed on my homeward journey.

I reached home without accident and

found Myrtle on the watch for me. "How is mother?" I asked, as I took ber in my arms and started up stairs. "She is very ill and has been asking for you all day.

As I opened the door the physician who was standing by my mother's bed placed his fingers to his lips to indicate silence, but her quick ear caught the sound. She turned her head and saw me standing in the door. A glad smile lit up her pale face as I went to her bedside. I kissed her lips

'Are you better, my dear mother?" "About the same," she said in a whis-er, "but I am so glad you have come, my son, my darling boy."
"Now, you will get well again, and I will take you with me to see new scenes that will cheer your life."
"My son," said my mother, "I shall

never get well again, and it is best so. I want you, my son, to forgive me the pain I caused you when Stella left us." "O, don't say that." I said, while tears olled down my cheeks, for with the words had come the thought of the utter loneli-ness that must follow. "What can we do without you?"

"But say you forgive me, my son,"
again pleaded the whi-pering voice.
"Yes, darling mother. I forgive you
freely, and I beg you to forgive my cruel neglect in seeking my own pleasure and forgetting you:" I said, bending low be-side her bad with keen regret in my heart. "If you ever find her tell her how I missed her, and remember you have a mother's blessing in seeking her love. I was in the wrong. Rank and position are of little value when seen from a bed of death. You w'll be kind to Myrtle! Poo



.D. You will be kind to Myrtle?

ittle one, she has been my greatest comfort," said my mother, placing her hand upon the head of the weeping child. The physician administered to my moth-

er her potion and felt her pulse. I knew by the look on the kind old face that the dear one who had filled my life with a halo of light from the heavenly world, would soon be beyond the reach of pain or sorrow. How frail she looked as she lay with closed eyes, breathing so quietly her life away.

"Oh, mamma, mamma," moaned Myr-

My mother opened her eyes in answer to her baby's call. The mother's heart was loath to leave her darling. She reached

God bless you," came in a whisper so faint that I could hardly catch the words. Then silence fell upon the lips that had only ered words of love and tender counsel. The physician said:

"Rest in peace." And, as I looked at the sweet face now beautified with a hope of eternal glary, I could only say, "Yes, rest

It was only the swinging open of the golden gates. I could not weep. I could only stand and lood at the dear, dead body. It was only the empty casket, the precious fewel was not there. Taking Myrtle by the hand, I led her to my room here I soon had a comfortable fire Poor weeping Myrtle. She was such a vee frail child, though ten years old. So young to miss a mother's love. But I had

romised my mother to guard her from What a sad home coming this had been me. I did not anticipate much pleasure. but I had always found my mother read welcome me home with loving words and tender care. Now life was desolate deed! "No one to love, none to caress! thought of the words, "No one is ever mile miserable who has the love of one mall child." I had that at least. Myrtle lung to me with a tender, trusting ow my heart yearned for the intelligent ympathy Stella would have given! tild have been a sister to Myrtle and a omforter to me! Where was she now Had she forgotten us, or was her heart ver turning toward the past with fond re

acmbrance of us all? Even my mother all longed for her in the solitude of sickness. I w glad to know my mother's wish; for a my heart I was resolved to win S lla's love if we should ever meet gain, and I had strong hopes that sometime we should meet. How dull were the days that followed. We were lonely and full of sorrow, my little sister and I. Thoughts of other days would come to mock me with vanished joys. Days when my mother was my riend. Then days when sunshine was

verland by our sweet friend. Would hap-piness ever again take up its abode at Wa-Days pass; the beautiful dend was laid to rest, and Myrtle and I took up the bur-den of life again. She was a quiet child and accustomed to amusing herself oon learned to love her very dearly; bet very helplessness was a call for love and tenderness for me. Soon after my mother's death Annie Wren urged Myrtle to go home with her, but she chose to stay with me and was always by my side. As

I look back to those days I feel very thankful for the little sister who kept me from despair.
When the joyous springtime came with birds and flowers, renewed life sprang up within my heart. It was near the time for me to start for London if I wished to visit
America with the duke of Melvorne.
What had I better do? I could not take
Myrtle with me, and to send her away among strangers seemed a cruel thing to do. I was still undecided, when one morn-ing we had been out riding and called at persuaded Myrtle to spend a few days with her. When the time for Myrtle's visit to end came, I went to bring her home. Still what to do with her during my absence was an anxious puzzle. When

ould stay a little longer with Annier our voyage. After it was over I was glad to other, freeding the chickens and watching the thickens and watching the hitle white rabbita."

"No. Myrtle," I said, "I am glad to ow you are happy here. If you and Anyoung violinist. While she is not gushing to heartiful she has a bright look that the

"No. Myrtle," I said, "I am glad to know you are happy here. If you and An-nie can agree, I would like for you to stay here a few months, while I visit America with the Duke of Melvorne. Annie, are you willing to accept such a care as that! I asked, turning toward her as I spoke.

"I would be delighted to have her with me! My companions are few, and she is such good company and so little trouble! Please let her stay, Loyd," said Annio with animation.

"I am glad to find it so agreeable to you. It has been a troublesome question what to do with her while I was gone. But I feel well pleased to leave her in your care. Here is something to meet expenses with," I said, handing her a bank note.
"I am to use this as I please?" she said,

taking the note.
"Yes," I said, taking her hand at part-

ing, "and I thank you more than can tell." As I took her hand it trembled and her face grow very white. She kept her eyes turned toward the floor. What could it mean! I kept asking myself all the way home if I had won this fair girl's love. I did not know. We had been friends from childhood, and I loved her with a boyish love, yet no words of aught but friendship had ever passed between us. She was to me like a sister nearly my own age. Did she know of my mother's wish? A thousand strange fancies came into my mind.

strange expression. vere all completed, I rode over to Sir Wren's to say good-byc. Annie was not at home, but Sir Wren gave me a hearty God speed, and Myrtle clung to my neck, sob-bing most piteously.

She was comforted by my telling her that I was going in search of Stella. That

was a magic word. She ceased weeping have Stella at Waverland once more. "Would I find her?" was the oft return-ing thought as I rode away from the gate

CHAPTER XI.-AMERICA.

I was at last ready to start for America. The land of heroes! Land of God's planting: The beacon light of hope: A land of free churches, of free schools, and free men! Would my grand ideal be realized? Would I find there all the noble aspiration of a nation fulfilled?

When I reached my lodgings in London, I sent word to the Duke of Melvorne that I was at his service and ready whenever he wished to start on our western tour. The answer came in person of the Duke

"You were in earnest." he said, giving me a cordial hand shake as he spoke.

"Yes, sir," I replied. "I want to see the and where a man can make a million in a

month or two." Our preparations for the voyage were quickly completed. Our passage was se-cured on the "Fulda," and soon we were plowing the waters of the deep, leaving behind us a line of white foam, soon lost in the distance. I thought how like our life is this path, very real and full of life it eems at first, and then it is lost and for

The docks were crowded with a gay con pany. Some were going home, after years of absence, to greet the dear ones waiting to welcome them. Others, like myself were going for a first look at the new world. Our voyage was made after the president of the United States had issued orders for the great cattle companies to reservations. A corpulent old man was making himself very disagreeable over the news which had just reached him.
"Why are you so vexed with the presi-

"If it is carried out it will cost nearly all my cattle are worth. They are not in a marketable condition," he said, grumb-

lingly. "How did you obtain permission to put your herds there?" I inquired.
"We got leases from the Indian chiefs,"

Why. I thought the Indians were w f the nation, and had no right to sell or lease their lands."

"So they are thought to be. But through the secretary of the department we ob-tained the lease for a large tract of the best stock raising country in the west Plenty of good water, grass in abundance, and a mild climate," he said, warming up with his subject.

"There is a man with his toes pinched said to the duke a few moments after, as we heard the old man still grumbling when any one would listen to him.

"Yes." said the duke, "that order of the president's will pinch a good many toes if t is carried out. But it will not be enforced. There is too much money in it. The order amounts to nothing. a blank cartridge fired for effect.'

"Then you think delays will be winked at, and at last nothing will be done to en

"I find, as a rule, my young friend, that money wins every time," said the duke, looking me full in the face, with an amused expression on his handsome face What a fine looking lady that is sitting

yonder watching the sunset, with the young lady at her side," remarked the duke, changing the subject abruptly. "I wonder if they are Americans? asked, as we strolled along the deck.

Have you met them?" "Yes, to both your questions. I have not them and they are Americans. The elderly lady is the mother. The young lady is one of the finest violinists of her age in the world. They are now returning home from Europe. The daughter has just ompleted her course of study and will now begin to reap her reward as an artist. hope she will favor us occasionally with some of her skill." I said, as w

passed in to supper.

Evening on shipboard is usually a delightful time. Every one is willing to be agreeable. There were several good musicians on board who kindly favored us with nusic. And glee clubs were formed from the merry company. Some paired off for a quiet game of whist, the only game al-

owed on board by order of the captain.

Just at sunset on the third night out, a cloud gathered in the west, and we saw old Neptune lashed into fury by a most terrific thunder storm. The great ship was dashed from side to side like a toy. Then I found that see sickness is one of the usul penalties for crossing the ocean. Brac-ng myself with my umbrella, I was ready to surrender all, even to my boots. All night I heard something on my cabin floor rolling to and fro as the great ship rolled from side to side on the mountainous waves, but I was too sick to care to examine what it was. When morning came and the storm without and the tempest and the storm without and the tempest within had subsided, I saw my beautiful within had subsided. ever without one?) with the rim worn and minus a crown. It had fallen to ever without one?) with the rim worn off and minus acrown. It had fallen to the floor and was ruined. A storm at sea makes one feel very helpless. A terrible storm on land is a trial to people's nerves, but there you are only threatened with danger from above. At sea you are like an atom tossed about, as helpless as a leaf in the wind. I therether ind. I thought of the philosophy also when he said, "Ef de cahe run

of Sambo when he said, "Ef de cans of Sambo when he said, "Ef de boat goes to off de track, dah ye is; af de boat goes to pieces, whah is ye?"

It was a grand sight that met our view as the sun rose over the black cloud that had just passed over us. The waters were rolling mountains high and every wave rolling mountains high and every wave

young violinist. While she is not gushingly beautiful, she has a bright look that is very attractive. She has a clear complexion tinged with the rosy glow of health, dark eyes, an expressive mouth, and slightly Roman nose. As she took her position she was greeted with hearty cheers. Making a slight bow of thanks, she held her violin in her white, tapering fingers and with their skillful touch and the graceful movements of the bow she sent forth the most delicate melodies selected from her favorite operas, and some choice gems favorite operas, and some choice gems from the old masters she rendered with an ease and skill that Ole Bull himself might have tried in vain to surpass. I thought of Stella, how she would have enjoyed the treat. But where was my lost friend? Was I leaving her behind, or would I find her in the new world scattering sunshin

There is no place where one is so tempt ed to peep into his neighbor's life as on ship board. One day as I was standing on deck thinking of my lost friend, the duke came to me, and, placing his hand upon my shoulder, said:

"A penny for your thoughts! You look For a moment I was startled. I had

been thinking so intently that I had for-gotten everything. At first I made no reply; then I said: "May I ask you a question?"

"Yes, a dozen if you like," he said,

"Have you never seen and one that you oved well enough to make her your wife, that you are still a bachelor?" To my surprise he looked annoyed, but

"Yes, a young girl won all the love of my heart once. But she was not free to choose. When but a child her father promised her hand in marriage to a friend of his. She never knew how dear she was to me. She married the man of her fath-er's choice. Now she is a widow, beautiful, they say, and immensely rich. I have never seen her since her marriage. Her home is in London, and I often hear of her, but I never care to meet her now. The pure, sweet girl that I have loved for years must now be changed into a woman of fashion, without love or sympathy."

TO BE CONTINUED.

When Was Christ Born?

The bible does not tell us the year, says the N. Y. Christian Advocate. The books of our day say that he was born four years before the Christian era. But the Christian era is supposed to begin with the birth of Christ. We should take time enough to make the matter clear to the scholars, so that they may not have any lingering doubt as to the truthfulness of the record.

For the first 500 years Christians followed the customs of the countries where they lived and marked time by olympiads of emperors, by the con-sulor, the Diocletian, the Macedonian, the Byzantine, or by any of the eras in vogue. But about the middle of the sixth century (540 A. D.) a learned monk by the name of Dionysius (called Exiguus the Little either out of humil-ty or because he was small) urged the was the idea that the birth of Jesus central point of history and that it should be the beginning of our modern chronology. His plan was approved and the Church of Rome was in tion to have it carried out, and the European nations soon accepted what own as the Dionysian or vulgar era. The idea was a good one, but he did not have the data to settle the important question of the year of our Lord's birth. He unfortunately located it in the year 754 A. U. C. We now have means of settling such questions

that they knew nothing about. This error has been known for a long time, but it has not been possible to change our present reckoning. Furthermore, there has not been a subtautial agreement among the authorities as to the exact year of Christ's birth, as there are defenders for every vear from 748 to 753 A. U. C. among our best American and English writers there is manifest disposition to accept the conclusions of Andrews. had studied the great care. He says that Jesus was born probably not later than January, and surely not later than April, 750 A. U. C., which would make the year 1894.

The Glory is in the Hat.

The glory of a woman's toilet is her hat. To her it is dearer and of more concern than even the fold, the texture, the cut, and the make of her robe. Her hat is the cynosure of the eyes of all her female acquaintances, the attractive point which brings the gaze and criticism of her gentle women friends. Curiously enough, however, there is nothing about her dress that is more of a mystery to her. From the tip of her nicely-fitting shoes to the top of her well-shaped hat the best informed woman of the world knows more about every article that goes to make up her toilet than she does about the headgear which, next to a woman's hair, is her true glory. Of course every wo-man is aware of the texture of a felt hat, but this article is intended to solve the mystery surrounding straw

What are women's straw hats made of? It seems a simple question and yet it is not one that the ordinary woman can well and truly answer. braids are all imported; many from China. If I were to tell a young lady that the hat she wore was made of straw from the plantation of the Emperor of China, I doubt if she would believe me, and yet it is so. Some of the braid is called Neapolitan and is wide and coarse. The straw of what is known coarse. The straw of what is known as Neapolitan pearledge is found in Chu Foo. It grows tall and the top is fine and the bottom coarse, one stalk thus giving two or more kinds of braid. Venetian grows tall and is the opposite
of Neapolitan pearledge, whose base is
coarse. The top of the Venetian is
coarse and is called mottled braid. The center is somewhat finer, and of the stalks which are nearest the ground is made the fine Venetian braid.

Russia is at present in the throes of a temperance campaign, which the cen-tral government does not seem to be seconding to any extent if one may judge by the news from the department of Kiev. In that section thirty-six of Kiev. In that section the section of Kiev. In that section to St. Petersburg demanding the abolition of all liquor-stabilishments within their demanding the abolition of an inqui-selling establishments within their boundaries. Thirty-five of these peti-boundaries subseted, but the thirty-sixth tions were rejected, but the thirty-sixth being accepted the inhabitants of the village thus deprived of its drink turned out and beat to death the man who had drawn up the petition. They said he had been altogether too

Poet Steadman says that the grippe is a result of vapors through which our planet is passing on its way around its orbit.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Things of Interest and Profit to the Thoughtful Agriculturist.

ow to Select a Good Family Horse-Profit in Raising Oats-Growing Sugar Boots-Covering Dew with Soil-Farm and House

The Quest for the Family Horse, A good many of us, at least once in our lives, have occasion to purchase a family horse, and it is also true that many feel considerable diffidence in approaching the matter, says an Albany Cultivator writer. There is a prevalent impression that a horse can onceal within his person more tricks, hereditary weaknesses and other short comings than any other animal. The nost desirable course to pursue when the purchaser is not an expert in equine matters, is to take the horse on trial, after having made as good a selection as possible from external appearances. A week's driving will bring out the good and bad qualities of a horse pretty effectually. It can be seen then whether the animal shies or not. If he does, don't finish out the week of trial: that fault should con demn him if he has no other. With a shying horse one is always nervously on the watch, and very likely also on

the edge of an embankment, and lucky

he is if he goes no further. A week's driving will also show whether the horse is afraid of the cars, the noise of machinery and numerous other sights and sounds that are met constantly. A horse may have the finest disposition in the world, and yet, if easily frightened or addicted to shying, he is entirely unfitted to be a family horse that women and children may drive; and a family horse that a man's wife cannot be trusted to drive is exceedingly poor property. If the owner will not let the horse go out on trial-and many dealers are not willing to do this at least the buyer should insist on taking a drive with the animal that the horse may be returned if no found as represented. Some of the desirable traits in a family horse are kindness of disposition, good size and strength, and the ability to walk fast. of special importance that he should travel smoothly, and draw the carriage evenly, some horses having the disagreeable habit of starting suddenly, and thus jerking the vehicle whenever they are urged forward with the voice, or a touch of the whip.

A horse with a very heavy coat of hair is to be avoided, since this makes grooming a much more difficult matter. The thick coat induces such abundant perspiration as to make horse look unkempt whenever he has been driven. Unless this perspiration is thoroughly cleaned out, the hair will soon get into a very fithy condition. Another point to notice is the position of the mane. A few horses are to be found with this falling over upon the lift side of the neck, causing a good deal of vexation in harnessing since it is almost sure to get into the buckle when buckling the throat-lash of the bridle or halter. As this is the side on which a horse is usually hitched in the stall, it gives him chance to rub his mane if he is so disposed and he frequently is. Width of face between the eyes, breadth of back just forward of the hips, a broad deep chest, and good upstanding foot (not flat) are points that should be well considered.

Notwithstanding that the American farmers do not place oats as high as does the English farmer, or as high as they place some other crops, where the soil is adapted to oats it is a profit- By a little care the feet only may tile ground, it is a good crop to grow No matter what be the market price, good young farm animals will good price for the grain. The grain is rich in the muscle and bone formers. hence is a most excellent feed for young things - much superior to corn. Oats straw has, when fed in connection with such other feeds as will produce a well balanced ration, a feeding value compared by weight with average meadow as two to three; that is, three pounds of the straw are equal to two average meadow hay. Two many of us do not cut the oats until th straw has passed the point of highest feeding values; we do not keep it nice ly, we feed it sloventy and in unbalanced rations, and as we thus waste nearly half the crop we do not find it

very profitable. Covering Dow With Soll,

The advantage of working around some kinds of plants while they are wet with dew, which is thus shaken off and covered by soil, is very marked. There is no time so good for hoeing cabbages as before breakfast, while the dew is on them. We know good farmers who, during hot days in summer, get the cultivator at very early in the morning, and then rest both men and horses during the midday heat. The advantage of this is not merely the cooler weather for working, but the fact that dew condensing from the atmosphere in the cool nights contain a much arger proportion of ammonia than or linary rain-In contact with soil this is ab sorbed, and is thus saved from wasting when the dew evaporates. beans cannot be cultivated with advantage when wet, as it injures the leaves, and we are inclined to place potatoes in the same category. Growing tugar Beets.

Except in those few localities where preparations are being made to make sugar from beets, they should not be planted for this purpose. It requires more extensive co-operation among farmers than generally prevails to make beet sugar a profitable industry. But the sugar boet for other purposes ought to be grown in a small way by every farmer. It is, considering ease of cultivation, the best root to increase milk flow. Carrots or parsnips may be richer, but they are more difficult to care for, and cost more per bushel. It is cheaper for feed to raise the sugar beet, and add enough grain or oil meal with them to increase the nutritive ration. The beet may be sown any time through May or June, but gives a larger crop if sown early on rich soil.
as it forms more rings during the growing season, if that is prolonged. Boston Baked Beans.

Select the small, white, dry beans. Take one pint of them and soak over night. In the morning drain them off, add fresh water, and let it come to a boll. Then drain them out and put into the pot for baking. This, too, should be deep in shape. Mix in a cup a test poonful of yellow mustard, half that tur

as much baking sods, and two or three tablespoonsful of molasses. Stir this well into the beans. Have one third pound nice sult pork—the sort with a streak of lean and a streak of fat" a core the rind across both ways with a sharp knife and press this down on top of the rest. Add water to cover and bake four hours. From time to time add sufficient water to keep moist and soft. The beans should not break up and should be of an enticing brown lor. - Housekeepers' Weekly.

Farm Notes,

Orchard grass is considered superior timothy, but it does not yield as About one pound of London purple to 200 gallons of water is a sufficiently

trong solution for an insecticide. All failen fruit, whether very younger nearly matured, should be destroyed order to prevent the propagation of insects as much as possible

During the warm days of summe the manure will "fire-fang" unless plenty of absorbent material be used. or the mauure turned over occasionally The hoe will compensate for lack of manuro in the garden sometimes. Nothing improves vegetables like a good hoeing of the soil and cutting out

the weeds. Cows will not refuse stagnant water when thirsty, and as such water contaminates the milk the matter of pleatiful supply of fresh water is an

mportant one. Should fowls that have been afflicted with roup show the effects of the disease during the summer, the difficulty of effecting a cure is too great, and the flock should be destroyed. Sow grass seed on all the bare places on the lawn. A mixture of blue grass and white clover will make

an excellent lawn. All lawn plots should be seeded as early as possible. Stock need salt when green food is plentiful more than at any other time The lack of salt sometimes causes injurious effects from green food that might be avoided by its use for stock. If it pays some farmers to raise the dairy cows that are purchased by

dairymen, who sell their calves, it

should pay the dairyman to raise his

own cows, especially if he does so with the aim of improving his herd. On all fields where the mowers are to be used, the advantage of the land having been previously rolled will be noticeable. Fields that have been rolled can be mowed easier, and the

work done more completely than where the land is rough. Gilt-edged butter depends for its quality not only upon the breed and feed to a certain extent, but more so on the skill of the dairyman. The first requisite is cleanliness, which begins at the stable and ends with the packing of the butter for market.

The Household. A pinch of cooking soda in the water where peas are to be cooked makes them very tender, and gives them brilliant green color. Common gasoline is superior to

lucene or benzene for cleaning silk, woollen and kid, besides being cheaper. and the odor leaves the garment in one-third the time. Delicate colors in embroidered hankercheifs can be set by soaking for ten minutes previous to washing in a pall of tepid water, in which a des-sertspoonful of turpentine has been

Whonever eggs are used in baking, it is better to beat them thoroughly before any other ingredients are added. This is especially true when baking powder is used, as too much beating after the powder is added seems to kill

its essential qualities. In cleansing black stockings it is not necessary to wash the entire stocking every time they are done up. able crop. Wherever cats will grow washed, and thus the color may be re-and yield well on well prepared, fershould never be put into the suds until they are turned wrong side out. Do you find that your glassware. dishes, tumbiers and the like, are too prone to break? Here is a well tested preventive. Put your glass into kettle, cover it entirely with cold water, and place the kettle on a part of the stove where it will soon to a boil. Allow it to boil briskly few seconds, then cover closely, set aside and allow it to cool gradually. When the water has become quite cold take out the glass.

Uncle Eph's Candor.

A pretty good story is told of the late Congressman Taulbee from Ken tucky, says the Quincy Herald, which is the more humorous because told by nimself. An old colored man called nele Eph had lived in the Taniber family many years and was considered an honest and fuithful old servant After the election for congressman, Taulbee having been a candidate, by vas taunted by some of his opponents with the statement that Uncle Eph had oted against him. Loath to believe him, he asked Eph: "Is it true that you voted against me at the election?" Yes, Massa William," replied Eph, "I voted the 'publican ticket."
"Well," said Taulbee, "I like your frankness and here's a dollar for your

candor." The old colored man stood scratching his head, when Taulbee asked: "Well. Eph. what is it?" "Well, Massa Taulbee," said Eph, "if you is buying candor you owes me fo' dollars mo', kase I voted agin ye five times,

Toads and the Electric Light, A lady tells how she was recently

waiting in a carriago near an electric lamp, which had just been lighted. while her friend went to a neighbor ing shop. In the dry road she presently saw a stir, and, looking over the wheels, saw hopping in all directions cross and around toads aiming for the light. She got out and aimed for the light, too. There was a ring of toads underneath it already, waiting or the fall of moths and the insects of night that drop from the life-de troying flame. It was a curious sight those creatures squatted in a circle, with upturned heads, waiting for the victims to drop into their mouths. -Electrical Review.

Keep Up the Record.

Last year twenty-one careful house wives in the United States put the rough on rats alongside of the baking powder in the pantry and made the mistake of mixing it with their biscurt. Thirty-four others left kettles of hot water just where it was most conven-ient for their toddling babies to fail into them. The record thus far this year is a little ahead of last.

... Why do the political parties have a lot of wild, visionary people in their

"Oh, they're the cranks, you know.

Found a Big Bone.

An immense bone of some prehistoric animal has been unearthed by the workmen engaged in building the piere in the Missouri River for the Winner Bridge. The bone was found in caisson No. 6, at a point about forty-eight feet below the surface of the river. About eight feet of the substance protrudes from the boulder and sand-made bed of the river. It is eighteen inches thick at the largest point, although a thicker portion may be brought to light when the workmen get the specimen fully out of its bed. The exposed end has the appearance of the socket of a joint, but the general dirty condition of the bone renders an examination impossibone renders an examination impossi-ble at this time. There can be little question that the substance is a bone, and that of a member of some prehis-

and that of a member of some prens-toric race of mammals.

The foundation for pier 5, where the great bone was found, is nearly in the middle of the Missouri River; at any rate it is almost exactly in the strongest current of the muddy stream. The depth now attained is forty-eight feet and it is expected that the foundation and it is expected that the foundation will be put down to eighty feet, or at least until bedrock is struck. The big bone is too large to have belonged to a pterodactyl, even if that genus of fossil izards of the secondary strats were known to prehistoric America. The ichthyosaurus, a gigantic fossil marine reptile, can not well be accused of having fathered the specimen, because the largest of his kind would scarcely have had a bone eight or nine feet had a bone eight or hine feet long in his makeup. It most likely belongs, however, to the extinct species elephas printi-pentus. These elephants were about twice the size of the living tribe. but the finding of their bones has been confined almost altogether to the colder latitudes.

Late naturalists have placed the mammoth of the warmer parts of North America in a different class from the animals of the north. Of the southern tribe only a few bones and teeth have ever been discovered and if the find at the Winner Bridge proves all that is expected of it the scientific world will be largely the gainer. The size of the bone found does away with the proba-bility that it belongs to the extinct genus mustodon, although that animal vas allied to prehistoric North America. Occasionally isolated bones and teeth of the mastedon have been found on the banks of the Missouri, but no bone as large as that found Monday evening was ever found in connection with the species in this or any other country. The specimen is a good one if mastedon; if that of a mammoth it is still more valuable.—Kansas

Destruction of Dead-Sea Myths.

Between 1870 and 1880 came two killing blows at the older theories, and they were dealt by two American schol-ars of the highest character. First of these may be mentioned Dr. Phillip Schaff, a professor in the presbyterian theological seminary at New York, who published his travels in 1877. In a high degree he united the scientific with the religious spirit, but the trait which made him specially fit for dealing with the subject was his straightforward. German honesty. He tells the simple truth regarding the pillar of salt, so far as its physical origin and characteristics are concerned, and leaves his readers to draw the natural nference as to its relation to the myth. With the fate of Dr. Robertson Smith n Scotland and Dr. Woodrow in South Carolina before him-both recently driven from their professorships for truth-telling-Dr. Schaff deserves or for telling as much as he does. Similar in effect, and even more bold in statement, were the "Travels"

the Rev. Henry Osborne, published in 1878. Thus comes out, little by little, the truth regarding the Dead sea myths, and especially the salt pillar at Lisdon but the final truth remained to be told and now one of the purest men and truest divines of this country told it. Arthur Stanley, dean of Westminster. visiting the country and thoroughly exploring it, allowed that the eatures of the Dead sea and its shores suggested the myths and legends, and ie sums up the whole as follows: "A great mass of legends and exaggerations, partly the cause and partly result of the old belief that the cities were buried under the Dead sea, has been gradually removed in recent years.—Prof. Andrew D. White tn Popder Science Monthly.

He Wouldn't Exchange Positions

Col. Visscher was in Kentucky wher the famous whisky ring gained celeb-rity and its members long terms in the penitentiary. Col. Visscher knew all of them intimately, but no one was more surprised than he was when the ring was "busted." He says now that once received a vaguely expressed offer to participate in something that was not explained to him, but he refused, preferring newspaper work. This vague offer he subsequently un-derstood when the ringleader who tendered it was wearing striped clothes in the penitentiary, well," says Col. — well,"

Visscher, and visited the penitentiary in which he was confined. Col. — was always ready for a joke, and when he asked me how I was getting along I replied:
"Well, Col. —, I'm not rich. I have 85 cents in my pocket, but I'm

I am worth \$300.000,' said the whisky king. 'You might have been worth a greal deal, too."

Col. Visscher reflected a moment.

and with a twinkle in his eye replied: "Col. —, you say you are worth \$300,000. I have only 85 cents, but I would not trade my pile for yours and rade clothes." The whisky king looked at his con-

vict garb and was good humored snough to laugh heartily over the sally.

A New Mexican Idol.

An elliptical-shaped gray stone, probably two feet in length and probably two feet in length and about six inches in diameter, was received at the white house recently accompanied by a letter from Gov. Prince of New Mexico. He stated that the stone was of the idol age, anterior to the arrival of the Spaniards in the western continent, and it was known to be averaged. tinent, and it was known to be over 300 years old. Among the Pueblo S00 years old. Among the Pueblo Indians the stone was venerated as a household god, and examination showed that with some rude tools an attempt had been made to depict eyes, nose, and mouth on the upper flat portion. while in the center crossed bands are easily discernible. It now rests on a shelf just above Private Secretary Halford's desk, and as a companion place. list above Private Secretary Maiford a desk, and as a companion piece there is a primitive goard sent to the white bouse by a North Carolina republican.

At Yakoutak in Siberia nine nihillet exiles were recently massacred by